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TWILIGHT.

Low, sing low, true heart, sing low,
The song that long ago we knew;
Sing it softly, sweet and low,
As long ago you used to do

Now though evening shadows fall,
True hearts need not droop or sigh;
Love and faith can lighten all
Twilight gray or midnight sky.

Clear, sing clear, dear heart, sing clear
The song we loved at morning tide!
Though our morn has faded, dear,
Yet still does morning love abide.

W. V. B.

THE RUBY HEART.

Aunt Jessica had been round the world more than once. She had been what is vulgarly called a "globe-trotter." In her day she had collected many rare and curious and beautiful things; but now she was an old woman and her time was come to die in the great, silent house, filled with the furniture that had belonged to Aunt Jessica's forbears many score years ago and enriched by the spoils of many lands, brought home by the energetic hands of Aunt Jessica herself.

There was one treasure above all that I coveted, and that I would have sold my soul to have had for my own—my Cousin Edith.

As for the money, well, I am not more disinterested than most people; but I would rather have had Edith without a penny than all Aunt Jessica's money without Edith.

William and Bertram and I were sitting in the dining-room. Edith was above, helping poor aunt in the hard work of dying. Three raps came on the floor. We knew they were a signal that we were to go up, and that aunt had asked for us; and up we went.

"I have left everything divided among you four," she said; "and the ruby heart is to go to whichever of you three boys can find it." She spoke slowly and with difficulty.

I remembered the jolly old days when she used to come and see us at school and tip us, and I wished that death and time could have been more merciful. She went on:

"You know it has a charm to make you happy in your love. It would have made me happy, but he died, and it hadn't a chance to do its work; and now my time's come—it has been weary waiting."

And with that—the first and last hint we ever had of a romance in my aunt's life—she turned her wrinkled old face to the pillow with a sigh like a tired child's, and there were only four of us left in the room.

After the funeral and the reading of the will we three men set to work to find the charm.

"I shall take the library and aunt's bedroom first," said Bertram. As these were the rooms she had most used, I imagine he thought he had made the best choice. "You other fellows can arrange as you like!"

William chose the drawing-room and the guest chamber, and they took the whole day searching systematically inch by inch for the ruby heart. I began to look in the dining-room, but Edith came in.

"Do you care so very much for the ruby heart?" said she.

"I confess I should like to find it," I answered.

"Shall I help you to look?"

She pulled out a book or two from the shelves in an aimless, desultory way, and then said:

"It's very sunshiny out of doors, don't you think?"

So we went on the river.

The next day I began to look for the heart again. Edith sent her duenna-companion (who had once been her governess) to ask me if I did not think it would be nice to drive. Of course, I said I thought it would, and off we went.

That evening she asked Bertram and William if they would like to come out next day to see some ruins.

"Thanks," said Bertram, "but I think my first duty to my poor aunt's memory is to find that heart."

"Besides," said William, who never had much sentiment, like Bertram, "It's worth thousands of pounds, I believe."

"But you'll come, Wilfred?" she said, looking at me with her soft gray eyes.

"Of course," I answered.

Bertram and William scowled at me. They would have given their ears, their lives, anything, in short, but their chances of a ruby heart worth thousands of pounds, for the privilege that was to be mine to-morrow.

To be in love with Cousin Edith was a mode, a fashion among us. Besides, Edith was now an heiress.

"As soon as I have fulfilled dear aunt's last wishes," said Bertram—he talked, the silly fool, as if aunt had wished him to find the heart—"I shall be only too glad to accompany my Cousin Edith on any excursion she may propose."

"So shall I," said William.

So Edith and I went to the ruins alone together.

"I hope it does not seem like disrespect to poor aunt's memory," she said, as we drove snugly back in the dogcart that evening, "our going out like this. But I couldn't bear to stay in the old house alone where she was so kind to me. It's better to go out, and I'm sure she would have wished it."

I felt that it was foolish of me not to make an effort to find the ruby heart. So next morning I got up very early and came down before the servants were about. I had pulled out half the drawers of the Chinese cabinet and looked into them, when my heart leaped into my mouth at the touch of a hand on my shoulder—Edith's!

"Still after that wretched ruby!" she said. "How you waste your time!"

"Why? Don't you think I shall find it?"

"I don't know," she said, looking at me with her eyes wide open, "but I don't think you will find it there, because Bertram has been through that three times already. Did you ever eat strawberries before breakfast and gather them yourself?"

So we went into the kitchen garden and ate strawberries till the gong rang for breakfast. Bertram and William were getting quite sulky and savage from the non-success of their search and the little time I had devoted to it annoyed them.

"I believe," said Bertram, with an air of gayety, a little overdone, "that Wilfrid thinks he knows where the heart is, and that he can put his hand on it at any moment."

"I wish I could," I said.

"So do I," said Edith, almost in the same breath.

"You wish Wilfrid to find the heart!" said William. "Why?"

"Oh, no. I don't mean Wilfrid; I meant—at least— Well, we shall all be glad when it's settled one way or the other, shan't we?"

I had never told Edith I loved her, because I didn't know how my aunt intended to leave her money, and if Edith were to be the heiress of the whole—but any one will understand my reasons.

It was a week after my aunt's funeral that I went into the rose garden, where Edith was snipping roses into a basket.

"I've been looking for the heart again," I said, "but I haven't found it."

"No," she answered, "and I don't suppose you will. Would a Glorie de Dijon be any compensation?"

She began to stick one in my coat as she spoke. Her slender waist, in its black gown was very near my left arm where she stood.

"I will take the bud," I said, "but not as compensation for the heart."

"Don't you think," she asked me, "that it might be possible to live happily without a charm to help you?"

"No," I said, "not without a charm to help me. But ruby hearts are not the only charms in the world."

My arm fell on her waist.

"Let them find their ruby heart! Let them chop it in pieces and divide it between them and sell the bits," said I.

"And you are content with what you have?" she asked.

"I am content with what I have," I answered, and my other arm went round her.

* * * *

They never found that ruby heart, though the poor old house was tapped and tested from top to bottom. At last, wearied out, they took the portion of goods that fell unto them and went, fortunately for us, into a far country. And Edith and I were married.

We didn't go on a wedding tour, but came straight back to the dear old house.

On the evening of our wedding day we walked in the moonlight through the rose garden to listen to the nightingales. I stopped to hold her in my arms on the very spot where I had first kissed her, and the light shawl she wore round her head and shoulders fell back.

"What's that you have round your neck?" I said, for something darkened amid the white laces on her breast.

She did not answer. I put up my hand, touched with a thrill the whiteness of her neck, and found in my fingers the ruby heart!

"Then she gave it to you," I said; "it is yours?"

"She gave it into my keeping," answered Edith, dropping her chin till her lips rested on my hand; "but she left it to the man who should find it."

"And I have found it—here!"

The Hog Population.

There are 40,600,276 hogs in this country, not counting the human variety, and they are worth $106,272,770, an average of $4.10 per head. Iowa is the banner hog State with 3,737,970 and an average value of $5.67. Missouri is second, with 3,074,329, and Texas is third, with $2,944,063. The State with the least number of hogs in it is Nevada, with 11,126, an average of one hog to every four persons in the State. New York has 622,524 hogs of an average value of $6.61. The highest priced hog is found in Connecticut, where his average value is $9.29, and the State carries in stock 53,737 head of this elegant specimen. Ohio is well to the front with 2,284,662, and Rhode Island bristles all over with 14,280, of an average value of $7. Illinois, in which State Chicago is located, has 2,249,401. The lowest priced hog is a native of Florida and his average is but $2.02. He is the famous razor back, and he can root up the fifth row of corn through the cracks in the fence.

A Novel Flower.

A novel flower has been found at the Isthmus of Tehauntepec. It has a faculty of changing its color during the day. In the morning it is white, when the sun is at its zenith it is red, and at night it is blue. The red, white and blue flower grows on a tree about the size of a guava tree, and only at noon does it give out any perfume.

An Odd Coincidence.

Out of the fifty European royal couples it is an odd coincidence that the birthdays of both husband and wife should be the same in two instances. This is true of the Queen of Portugal and her husband, and of the Grand Duke and Duchess of Hesse.

THE TYPOS' BANKER.

A GOOD-NATURED MAN ON WHOM THE PRINTERS IMPOSED.

Held Down Cases Until He Received a Legacy—The Loss He Made of Property—Best Shylock That Any Composing Room Ever Had—"Touched" in Novel Ways.

"I've never told you about Wallace Egbert, the printer millionaire, have I?" asked the gentleman from the south after his pipe was going. "Wallace was a good printer, but he fell heir to $15,000. Had it willed to him all in a lump. He was holding a case on the Louisville Courier-Journal at the time, but of course, a printer with a bank account of $15,000 couldn't work, so he put on a 'sub' for two years while he spent it. He went into the 'shylock' business for the boys. Loaned them small sums at low rates of interest. Suppose you should come to town broke and get put on the 'sub' list. I would say:

"'Brown, have you any money?' and when you would say 'No,' I would tell you, 'then we must go to Wallace.' You would ask who Wallace was, and I would tell you he was our shylock, and we would go out and hunt him up. When we met him I would say:

"'Col. Wallace, allow me to introduce you to my friend, Col. Brown.'

"'How do you do, Col. Brown. I am delighted to make your acquaintance.' Wallace would say: 'Do you expect to tarry with us?' You would tell him you did and he would say:

"'Very glad to hear it, Col. Brown, very glad to hear it.' Then he would say: 'Col. Wallace, my friend here tells me that, as I am broke, perhaps I can negotiate a loan with you.'

"'Certainly, Col. Brown, certainly. How much shall it be?'

"You will reply $5, and he will pull the sum out of his pocket. Then if you give him half a dollar every Monday you can keep the principal as long as you like. He will never ask you for it.

"To show you how we would borrow money I will relate one little incident. Wallace went in away up society, and on a certain night was at the opera with a young lady from Cincinnati. And that very night another friend and I wanted some money! We wrote a letter to him asking for $5 apiece, and then began looking for someone to deliver it. In front of the theater we met one of the smoothest printers that ever lived. He was easy in his manner, grew a long, graceful beard and could talk as well as the best 'con' man in the world. We showed him the note, and said:

"'If you can get this to Wallace there is a dollar in it for you.'

"O, yes, he could do that. 'But,' we told him, 'there is Speaker at the door, and you know no man ever got past him without the money or a pass.' 'Never mind that,' he replied. 'I can work it.' Well, we watched him through the door. Up he went to Speaker and we could see him stroking his whiskers and putting up his 'con' talk. And, after a few minutes, he passed into the theater. The rest was told us by Wallace next day.

"He went down the aisle to the very front row, where Wallace and the young lady were seated, and as luck would have it, there was a vacant seat next to them. He slipped into it, carefully put his hat on the rack under the seat, bowed to Wallace and extended his hand. He was such a fine-looking man there was nothing for Wallace to do but introduce him to the lady. This introduction was gracefully acknowledged with a compliment, and he sat there easily talking about the play and actors. But while engaging the attention of the young lady he leaned across Wallace and, as he did so, and while stroking his moustache, he whispered:

"'Five for Jack and five for Bill.' Then he went on talking. Wallace secretly felt in his pocket got two $5 bills and slipped them into his hands. As soon as he got the money he started as if he suddenly remembered something and said:

"'Ah! I just remember something I had forgotten and must withdraw. I hope you will pardon me for this sudden departure and that you will continue to enjoy the play,' and with a bow he went out. Next day Wallace said he would kill us if we ever sent a man after him again.

"But when his money began to run short Wallace had to hide from us. He moved into a house once occupied by John D. Ward, and we couldn't find him for several weeks. And when we did we couldn't get near him. The girl was put up to lie and say he wasn't at home. But about this time he was having trouble to find a man to dig a field of potatoes for his aunt, and one of us took advantage of it. Nine of us were in the crowd and eight of us hid behind a tool house while the ninth went to the door. He had his coat over his arm and a spade in one hand and a hoe in the other. When the girl came to the door he didn't ask if Wallace was at home, but said:

"'I want to see Col. Wallace about diggin' them potatoes.'

"The girl was all smiles, for she knew how much Wallace wanted 'them' potatoes dug, and she invited him in and called Wallace. He came downstairs, and, as he saw who it was, began to swear.

"'So you have dug me up at last, have you, and brought a spade and hoe to do it with?'

"We all made a dash for the house, and it cost him just $45 to get rid of us.

"Pay him back? Of course we did."

A Cheap Parliament.

The German Reichstag is said to be the cheapest of all the parliaments of Europe. Its total expenses for last year have been only $170,000.

OUT OF THE FIRE.

A Horse That Knew a Thing or Two in Case of Emergency.

The Governor had a fine black driving horse called Dexter. Although strong and spirited, Dexter was docile and obedient, and was petted and made much of by his master. As the Governor kept no other horse, Dexter had the stable all to himself, with a clean stall and a full manger.

The stable was near the house, and, in addition to Dexter's stall and harness room, contained a large carriage room, an oat bin, and a hay mow over the stall.

One night, when the family and the servants were away from the home and the Governor was in the house alone, he was awakened by an ominous crackling and a bright glare on his chamber window, and before he could collect his sleepy wits he was startled by a cry unlike any sound he had ever heard. As he sprang out of bed the cry came again, and, hastening to the window, he learned the cause. The stable was all ablaze, and out of the smoke and flames Dexter was calling his master to his rescue.

Pausing only to don coat and slippers, the Governor rushed out. The outside door of the stable leading into the stall was already blocked by the flames, and the only entrance to be had was through the carriage room, the harness room, and a narrow entry leading past the oat bin. These rooms were on fire overhead, and burning wisps of hay and shingles were raining down in showers.

Blinded by smoke, the Governor stumbled along the roundabout way, and, reaching the stall sooner than he expected, fell headlong down the steps against the excited animal, who was vainly tugging at his halter. Thinking some new danger threatened him, Dexter gave a mighty kick that sent his master sprawling and lamed him for a month.

"Whoa, Dexter?" shouted the Governor. "Don't you know me, sir?" Steady now, old fellow, and we'll get out of this."

Recognizing his master's voice, Dexter turned his head toward the prostrate man and uttered a coaxing whinny quite unlike his previous loud cries of alarm. Knowing he need fear no more kicks, the Governor crept up and cut the halter, and calling Dexter to follow him, limped blindly through the smoke-filled entry and the two blazing rooms beyond. And close after him went Dexter, his nose pressed against his master's shoulder, man and horse reaching the safe outer air together.

"It was Dexter's obedience that saved him," said the Governor. "I could not lead him, and had he shown the least obstinacy or any less readiness to follow at a word through all that roundabout, unaccustomed way, I must have left him to perish in the flames. But he followed like a well-trained soldier, and we escaped from our burning, fiery furnace almost as safely as Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego did from theirs."

Novel Wedding Ring.

A novel wedding ring has just come out. It is a revival of an ancient idea, and bids fair to be popular among this season's brides. The ring looks like an ordinary, rather narrow, plain gold ring. On the inside of it is a tiny hble. You have only to insert the point of a pin there to see the apparently solid gold ring spring apart into two linked circlets. The date of the marriage and the initials of the bridegroom and bride are engraved on the upper surface of one ring and a motto—"Si vis amaria ama"—on the lower surface of the other. When the links are fitted together the inscriptions are concealed and there is no hint of the ring's secret. The bridegroom wears a similar ring. The jeweler who is making them says many couples have bought them, and that many more have ordered them.

Alaska.

The area of the United States before the purchase of Alaska was 2,933,666 square miles; Alaska contains 550,000 square miles of mainland, 7,000 square miles of the Aleutian Islands, and 22,000 square miles of other islands, a total of 579,000 square miles, or one-fifth of the area of the rest of the United States. It requires the areas of California, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana and New York to equal this. The area of New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Virginia, and West Virginia equal only one-half of Alaska. It equals the combined area of Great Britain and Ireland, France, Germany, Belgium, and the Netherlands. It stretches from latitude 51 degrees to 71 degrees, and from longitude 130 degrees to 188 degrees.

The Haitian General's Glass Eye.

A Haitian General having lost an eye in battle sent to Paris for an artificial one. The maker sent in return one of his best. Shortly after the General returned it, with the remark that the eye was too yellow, and recalled to his mind the Spanish flag, adding at the same time that he would wear only an eye having the colors of his own country. The maker thereupon made one with red and green predominating, (these being the Haitian colors). This so pleased the General that instead of wearing the eye as originally intended, he added it to his collection of medals.

Belgium's Poor.

For the temporary relief of the unemployed during seasons of industrial distress the Belgian Government has adopted a plan which provides for feeding, lodging and clothing the unfortunates in return for work on the streets, the garbage dumps and public improvements.

HAUNTED BY MEMORY.

One Man Who Will Never Forget the Samoan Disaster.

"I suppose that all of us who felt the living, frenzied force of that awful onshore hurricane will dream about it occasionally as long as we live," said an ex-blue jacket of the United States navy, now living in Washington, who was among the Vandalia's ship's company at the time of the great naval disaster in Apia harbor, Samoa, in reverting to that experience. "For three or four years after I got out of that mess all safe and sound, the memory of it used to get tangled up in my head when I was asleep, and I would wake in a tremble and be unable to sleep for the remainder of the night. But time has softened the craggier edges of the remembrance of that horrifying black wind, and once in a spell nowadays I forget all about it for two or three days at a time. It all came back to me with heavy force when the Maine went up in the air with a lot of my shipmates, though.

"There was one man in my mess on the Vandalia who was never quite right after we went on the reef. I was shipmate with him for two years afterward, and his occasional wildness was plain to all hands, and men who've been shipmates with him since—for he's still in the outfit—tell me that he's just as badly haunted by the memory of the disaster as he was when last I saw him. This man was a shipwright, and his name was Turley. Before we had that bad blow Turley was as cheerful and as chipper a man around decks as I ever swapped yarns with; but when he got well of his broken arms down in Apia, he was a changed man. I never saw him crack a grin after the blow, and from a stout, husky fellow he became thin and haggard-looking. He recovered all right physically from the thing, you see, but it sort of twisted his head and preyed upon him. He swung his hammock alongside of me on the Alert for two years after we were sent up to duty on the west coast again, and it was a common thing for Turley to hop out of his hammock in a frenzy in the middle of the night, in port or at sea, yelling like a madman, 'All hands abandon the ship—she's going to strike!' He created a lot of excitement up forward by doing this, but after a while the men got used to it and only turned over when they heard Turley howling.

"It was the regular thing for the corporal of the marine guard at the gangway to prod the poor chap awake when he had these crazy somnambulistic spells and put him back in his hammock, for he'd come out of them as weak as a kitten and trembling all over. There were a number of us on the Alert who were washed up in the Samoan disaster, and, naturally, once in a while we'd get to talking about it. But it didn't take us long to find out that we couldn't talk about it while Turley was around. The mention of the thing in his hearing would bring an insane gleam into his eyes and he would suddenly begin to talk incoherently and at the top of his voice about reefs and dragging anchors and all that, so that we learned to knock off Samoan hurricane talk when he was around. I don't wonder, much, either. It was an evil enough blow to nigh turn any man's headgear topsy-turvy."

Changing the Grade of a Sewer.

Without waiting for the completion of her great drainage canal, Chicago proposed to stop the discharge of her sewers into Lake Michigan, which supplies her with drinking water. Two new sewers are to be constructed, emptying into the Illinois and Michigan Canal, and slight changes will be made in some of the existing sewers to adapt them to this new plan.

A rather curious feature of the work in hand is an alteration in the grade of a section, 104 feet long, of an old sewer so that its contents will flow westward instead of eastward. The inclination is very slight, and the required modification will therefore be trifling. A flooring of concrete will be laid on the bottom of the great six-foot conduit. It will be nearly eighteen inches thick at what is now the lowest end, and less than six inches thick at the other. This difference will be sufficient to give a slope in the opposite direction. The flooring will not be flat, but curved, so as to form a furrow of less width than the original sewer.

Judge's Overdue Note.

Judge Ermston tells a good story about a man he was questioning as to his being good to go on a six-hundred-dollar bond.

"What property have you to the amount of $600?" asked Dick.

"I have $200 in a building association," replied the witness.

"Well, and what more?"

"I have stock in trade to the amount of $300."

"Go on."

"I have household furniture worth $90."

"Well, we still want $10."

"I have your note, Judge, for that amount, which you gave me seven years ago at College Corner."

Tableau.

Girls' Driving Club.

A young ladies' club in Lewiston, Me., proposes to get some advantages out of their organization that no other club of the kind seems to have thought possible. The girls number fifty, and they intend to buy a span of horses and a buckboard. In this way they hope to secure the means for giving every member of the club a delightful ride in the country at least once a week, and perhaps twice.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

TEA TABLE TALK.

The sidewalk caucuses can now disband The political fever that has been epidemic in Portsmouth for the past two weeks has abated, and the business of the city will probably become normal again

Senator Hoar, according to a dispatch from his home city Worcester, Mass., is going to spend the summer in travel. It is understood that he will be the guest of Aguinaldo at his home in the Philippine jungles, if Aggie doesn't have to break up house keeping before then.

A professor in Vienna makes some cheerful prophecies concerning America He says that toward the end of this month we shall be smitten by earthquakes and destroying hailstorms; and that in July or August a tidal wave will wipe out the whole eastern coast of this country, Florida and California becoming islands from a submarine earthquake.

All this is nothing to worry about, of course, for we can find refuge on the top of Mount Washington; but the professor goes further. He declares that this planet will bump into a comet known to astronomers as the comet of 1866, and that the earth is sure to be all smashed up.

Did they take you to the polling place in a hack yesterday, or did you have to walk?

The Portsmouth bowlers are practising earnestly for their match with the Exeter team. The visitors will find good alleys down here.

That must have been a warm election over in York. Our Maine neighbors are pretty lively people when they get stirred up.

I took a stroll around the various wards yesterday and came out unharmed, though I had been advised by one or two solicitous friends that blackjacks would be in evidence in some of the polling places, and that one might accidentally come my way. I could see no signs of the "wild and woolly" west, however. I should hope that civilized actions would prevail in staid old Portsmouth under the most exciting political conditions.

It is surprising how many voters delay putting their names on the check list and have to ballot under the sanction of certificates given them on the very day of election. I was with the board of registrars yesterday morning for a half hour and saw scores of applicants for certificates come in.

Very little snow fell yesterday, but still enough came down to bury a number of unfortunate candidates so deeply that it will take them several days to shovel out.

Aguinaldo is still at large, but when General Lawton and his sturdy Indian fighters get to beating the bush, I imagine he'll have to hustle to keep ahead of the flails.

Now the election is over, some men will probably get a good night's sleep for the first time in a week.

Forget the ballot boxes now, and talk about the new dry dock, the prospect of early plowing, Bill Bryan or anything else except elections.

FOGG.

WOMAN'S TROUBLES.

The troubles of women are legion. most of them being caused by female weakness and irregularities brought on by overwork and worry. Many women are so run down in health that life has become a burden to them. But experience and skill can change all this. Dr. Greene, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the eminent specialist, and the most successful physician in the country in curing diseases, has made a special study of the complaints of women and never fails to effect a cure even in the most desperate case. Any sick woman can consult Dr. Greene by letter, free. Let her describe her case to him in all confidence and he will write her the advice that will soon make her well.

MESSRS. COMMISSIONERS, DO YOU HEAR THE CALL?

Will water commissioners Kelly, Rand and Heffenger hear the voice of the people in demanding that a reliable man be dispatched to the pumping station to relieve the man now holding a position there? They know who he is and the people demand that he be retired. Their welfare depends upon it.

LACONIA ELECTION.

LACONIA, March 14.—At the annual municipal election held here today, Col Edmund Tetley was elected mayor over David B. Story, democrat by a vote of 897 to 472. The republicans elected 6 councilmen and the democrats 1. The republicans made a gain of 1 councilman over last year.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

CITY BRIEFS.

A late spring has been predicted.

The stock market still holds up well.

After the storm comes the sunshine.

After next week comes the spring vacation.

Election being over, now settle down to business.

People were glad to bundle up again last evening.

Milliners are planning for their annual spring openings.

Snow storms are of frequent occurrence for March.

Wearers of the green will be in evidence on Friday

Amateur baseball players are beginning to get into practice.

All trains were reported on time at the passenger station last evening.

Marbles are once more absorbing much of the interest of the small boy.

The boy's work committee of the Y. M. C. A. will meet tomorrow evening.

WANTED.—A young girl to assist in light house work. Apply at this office.

The results of yesterday's town meetings are now the chief topic of conversation.

Keep your eye on the Evening Herald. Democrats and Republicans will be criticised as they deserve.

The "S. G" Londres is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

Have your shoes repaired by John W Mott, 34 Congress street. Satisfaction guaranteed. Hand sewed work a specialty.

The ladies will not fail to notice that the Easter costume in colors in the Easter issue of the *Gazette* is the latest, and the dress and bonnet as chic as heart could wish.

Send a copy of the *Gazette's* bright, beautiful Easter number to your out-of-town friends. It will show them the live, progressive spirit of the town which is exemplified in this up-to-date Easter edition of ours.

YORK

YORK, March 14.

Mrs. Benj. Lucas and son Russell are spending the week among relatives in Boston and vicinity.

Miss Mary Regan, who has been in Boston, has returned to York and has entered the family of H. E. Evans.

Mr. Marchant and family have moved into the house formerly occupied by Wm. Bragdon.

George O. Barrell was in Portsmouth Monday.

Dr. W. L. Hawkes has added a neat office to his well known pharmacy.

SOMERSWORTH ELECTION.

SOMERSWORTH, March 14—At the city election held here today Arthur J. Seavey democrat, was elected Mayor by a majority of 27 over Charles H. Harmon, republican. The republicans elected 3 aldermen and two councilmen while democrats elected 2 democrats and 4 councilmen. It is thought the republicans will contest the Ward 5 election on the grounds of irregularity,

Spain's Greatest Need

Mr R P Oliver, of Barcelona, Spain, spends his winters at Aiken, S C. Weak nerves had caused severe pains in the back of the head. On using Electric Bitters, America's greatest Blood and Nerve remedy, all pain soon left him. He says this grand medicine is what his country needs. All America knows that it cures liver and kidney trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens the nerves, puts vim, vigor and new life into every muscle, nerve and organ of the body. If weak, tired or ailing you need it. Every bottle guaranteed, only 50 cents. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

A FAITHFUL OFFICER.

SALMON FALLS, N. H., March 14—At the annual town election held here today, Hon. William H. Morton was chosen town treasurer for the 50th consecutive year.

STANDS BY GOMEZ

WASHINGTON, March. 14th.—Senor Quesada today received a cablegram from Santiago which says the people of Santiago discovers the assembly sustained Gomez and are preparing a public manifestation.

Women love a clear, healthy complexion. Pure blood makes it. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood.

SAYS PA TO WILLIE

Good morning, Pa.

Good morning, Willie. Have you used Pear's soap?

Yes, Pa, I have been under the faucet.

Well, how are you feeling, Willie?

Better this morning, Pa

I shall have to get you some kind of medicine, Willie, if you continue having the nightmare as you did last night.

Did I have it bad, Pa?

Gracious! Willie, I should say you did. When I got in your room you stood in the middle of your bed waving a flag that you had taken from the wall

I was having a royal good time, Pa. I dreamed that Billie Moore and his gang had been let down with a thud and that the people had triumphed.

That was no dream, my boy. Had I known what you were celebrating I wouldn't have allowed your mother to have given you that shaking

Say, Pa, where did you get that new neck-tie?

A friend of mine presented it to me. Isn't it a beaut, Willie?

Yes, Pa, its all right. You were luckier than I, though I couldn't catch a bet of a single marble and I offered a white alley for a common marble at that. But tell me about the election, Pa Did my friend Yeaton run ahead of his ticket in ward two?

He did—not, Willie. He was retired into private life in jig time. Even his own ward could not risk sending him back to the city building again this year and his political life can be summed up in one chapter. Never mind the title.

How about Billie Moore, Pa? The republicans still have a majority in joint ballot.

My boy those fifteen republicans are wise men. They can see that the land slide of yesterday was a rebuke to Moore and his little ring and will not dare brave the anger of the people by returning the leader to city hall again.

Then you think he will have to retire, Pa?

Yes, my boy. Billie Moore's work there is done. He has no one to blame but himself. Had he been satisfied to attended to the duties to which he was elected and not tried to run the city to his own liking, regardless of the mutterings of an outraged people, all might have been well. No one man is capable of filling all the positions of trust, however, and thus Mr. Moore has found out to his sorrow. His love of power led him blindly on to his doom.

Is Jack Kelley in or out of it, Pa?

He is with the falling debris, Willie. His was another case of bee bite in the head which necessitated the purchase of a larger sized Dunlap. His peddling out of city offices and watching to see how business men voted are old world methods and something which the people wont stand in this enlightened era. John over reached himself. He is given to going ahead and thinking it over afterwards.

He must be keeping up quite a thinking this morning, Pa?

Yes, Willie. He will soon have more time to devote today dreams and his law practice.

How about Joe Hett, Pa?

Hett, Hett, where have I heard that name before? O Yes I recollect He was street commissioner some years ago.

Not so many years, Pa?

THE PEOPLE HAVE SPOKEN

The municipal election is over and the people have spoken in no uncertain tones. They are opposed to ring rule methods and the men who run city hall the past few months, and had mapped a future campaign there, have been rebuked and repudiated by even a greater portion of their own party. It has been made painfully apparent to these men that it is often times good policy to do about what is right in this world even if their lands and tenements do not increase quite so fast in number. The people will stand just so much of imposition and then rise up in revolt. The present is not a democratic victory but one by the people. The tax payer, irrespective of party, saw how things were going and he talked it over with his neighbor. Something had got to be done and at once. The ring must be smashed. The advice of the *Herald* was heeded and the house of Moore, Kelley, Quinn, Yeaton and Co. will shortly announce a closing out sale.

AGUINALDO

PERSONALS.

Mr Fred Sunes of Lynn, Mass, was here on Tuesday

Parker W. Whittemore came down from Boston on Tuesday

Mr. and Mrs James Walsh left on Tuesday for New York city

Mr. J. H. Hardwood was a visitor to Rochester, N, H, on Tuesday

Mrs B. F. Lombard, the milliner, was a visitor in Boston on Tuesday.

Fred W. Emery and J Perle Putnam of York passed Tuesday in this city.

Miss Agnes Norton of Kittery is the guest of friends in Melrose for a few days.

John G. Sweetser is confined to his home on Union street with a severe cold.

Mr. Charles Frazier of Portland, Me., was the guest of Mr Everett M. Fisher on Tuesday.

Mr. J Byron Paul of this city is on a trip to Cuba, combining business and pleasure.

Col. Everett O Foss of Dover was here on Tuesday and visited several of the polling places.

Mr. C. William Hannaford of Tufts Medical college, passed Tuesday with his parents in this city

Charles F. Shillaber, cashier of the National Mechanics' and Traders' bank, was in Boston on Tuesday on business.

A member of the P. A. C. is to entertain his fellow club members at a little supper at the club on Thursday evening.

Miss M. Louise Bennett is passing a few days at her home while in temporary release from her vocal studies in Boston.

Superintendent Edward A. Willand of the Strafford County farm, and County Commissioner James A. Reynolds were visitors here on Tuesday.

Mr. Willis G. Myers of Newton Centre, Mass., formerly of this city, has been in town for a few days the guest of his sisters on Austin street

The report in a morning paper that Dr. and Mrs. F E. Potter contemplated a trip around the world is incorrect and the Doctor wishes us to contradict the same

Captain W. H Harris, the new head of the department of steam engineering at the navy yard, was entertained by a party of well known professional men at the Rockingham on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Walker of York beach have been spending the winter with Mr. and Mrs. Mathew Paul at their home in North street, Haverhill, Mass, where Mr. Walker is now lying quite ill with pneumonia.

A SAFE MAN FOR THE TOWN.

Samuel W. Junkins, the well known lawyer, who was elected a member of the York board of selectmen, will give the citizens of that town a good, safe, and conservative administration of affairs. The election of another member of the board was by one vote while the third got in by nine votes.

HE BOLTS REGULAR NOMINEES.

Some unknown hireling has remarked that the victory at York on Monday was a Mitchell victory The public understands that it was a republican victory and if that is the case how can any Mitchell credit be attributed. He is always supporting independent tickets.

EARNED NOT BOUGHT.

Staying Power Counts in a Long and Stern Race.

Portsmouth people need not be told how hard it is to earn and maintain a good reputation and how easy it is to lose one After such a loss it is well nigh impossible to recover the ground and the majority who have slipped by the wayside have been forced to stay there. As with a man's reputation, so it is with medicinal preparations. Some achieve a reputation which stays with them. It is founded on intrinsic merit and not sustained by elaborate advertising. It faces the public backed up by honesty and works its way quietly but thoroughly. Portsmouth people want no better proof of the reputation earned by Doan's Kidney Pills than the following experience from a citizen.

Mrs. Wm. Bell of 3 Hill street, says:—"I used Doan's Kidney Pills and so did my husband Both of us received great benefit from them and we unite in praising them to others. We read about them in the newspaper, and as we were both suffering at the same time we got a box at Philbrick's pharmacy on Congress street. I was troubled with a grinding pain in my back, dizziness and distress in my head, and lameness in my kidneys. My husband had lameness in the back and the secretions from his kidneys acted too frequently, particularly at night which greatly disturbed his rest. We commenced using them together and it was not long before the desired if and the expected result took place. We are so pleased with Doan's Kidney Pills that you may use our name in making known the fact that we never used a better remedy, and that we conscientiously think they will act the same on any sufferer from kidney complaint."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute.

All Over the House

Fairy Soap delights those who use it. In the bath room its whiteness, purity, delicate fragrance and floating qualities make it the favorite. In the kitchen it makes the dishes perfectly clean, and leaves no sticky trace of resin on them. In the laundry it saves the clothes and saves the colors in them.

FAIRBANK'S
FAIRY SOAP

cleanses perfectly the most gauzy laces, delicate fabrics, lawns, calicoes, etc., and does not injure them in the least. Its many virtues and lasting qualities make it infinitely better and even cheaper than common brown soap—as much better as refined white sugar is better than common brown sugar. Fairy Soap is the triumph of science applied to soap-making.

"The Soap of the Century"—*Mrs. Rorer.*
PURE—WHITE—FLOATING
Three convenient sizes for the toilet, bath and laundry.
THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS. NEW YORK. BOSTON.

YOU WANT TO VISIT
DUNBAR & CURRIER'S
NEW RESTAURANT
67 Congress St.,
WITH LUNCH COUNTER ATTACHED.
MEALS SERVED ON EUROPEAN PLAN.
Steaks, Chops, Oysters, Salads, Fish of All Kinds, Anything You Want in Cooked to Order Line.
OPEN FROM 6 A. M. UNTIL MIDNIGHT.
ASK FOR MEAL TICKETS.

H. W. Nickerson,
Embalmer and Funeral Director,
5 Daniel St., Portsmouth, N. H.
Calls by night at residence, 6 Court street, or at J. A. Snow's, 16 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.
Telephone at Office and Residence.
Office Open From 7 a. m. to 9 p. m.

COAL AND WOOD.
C. E. WALKER & CO.,
Commission Merchant
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Coal and Wood
Office cor. State and Water Sts.,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Gray & Prime
DELIVER
COAL
IN BAGS.
NO DUST NO NOISE
111 Market St. Telephone 2-4

It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket book.
STOP CHEWING!
NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist who will vouch for us. Take it with a will patiently, persistently. One box $1, usually cures, 3 boxes, $2.50 guaranteed to cure, or we refund money. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

An . . . Introduction
The readers of this paper need no introduction to the Frank Jones Brewing Co., or its products; when the statement is made by this reliable house that their new
Victor
Bottled Ale
is second to none in existence and they are ready to stand behind the assertion further proof of quality is not necessary.
Are you satisfied that 40 years of successful business means anything? If so send your next order to
Frank Jones Brewing Co.
Portsmouth, N. H.,
or Newfields Bottling Co.,
Newfields, N. H.,
and make assurance doubly sure. A word to the wise is sufficient.
Put up in 1-2 pints, pints and quarts.
P S— Remember the brand
"VICTOR"

COUNTY OF ROCKINGHAM, N. H.

PROPOSALS FOR A

LOAN OF $35,000.

The treasurer of the County of Rockingham will receive sealed bids at the office of the County Commissioners in Exeter, N. H., until 12 o'clock, noon, on Tuesday, March 21, 1899 for an issue of ($35,000.00) Thirty-Five Thousand Dollars,

3 1-2% COUPON BONDS

each bond of the denomination of One Thousand Dollars Coupons payable semi-annually on the first day of April and October of each year; bonds to be dated April 1, 1899, and payable as follows: $7,000, April 1, 1906; $7,000 April 1, 1907; $7,000, April 1, 1908; $7,000, April 1, 1909, $7,000, April 1, 1810 Principal and interest payable at the office of the County Treasurer. This loan is authorized by the Legislature of New Hampshire. The loan will be awarded and notice given of such award, on March 21, 1899, and money must be paid on April 1, 1899 The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

WILLIAM H. C. FOLLANSBY,
County Treasurer.

Exeter, N. H., March 9, 1899.

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR
AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge of and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will this season, do turfing and gardening in the city at short notice.
Cemetery lots for sale, also Loam and Turf.
Orders left at his residence, No. 13 ... street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham ..., also to S. S. Fletcher, 63 Market Street, will receive prompt attention.
M. J. GRIFFIN

Professional Cards.

W. O JUNKINS, M. D.,
Residence, 98 State St.
Office, 26 Congress St.
Portsmouth, N. H
OFFICE HOURS: 1 A. M., 3 P. M.; 7:30 to 10 Evenings

C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.,
DENTAL ROOMS, 10 MARKET SQUARE
Portsmouth, N. H.

F. S. TOWLE, M. D.,
18 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.
Office Hours:
Until 9 A. M. 1 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M.

OLIVER W. HAM
SUCCESSOR TO SAMUEL S. FLETCHER,
60 Market Street.
Furniture Dealer
AND
Undertaker.
NIGHT CALLS at side entrance, No. 2 Hanover Street and at residence, Cor. New Vaughan Street and Raynes' Ave.
Telephone 59-2.

STANDARD BRAND.
Newark cement.
400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.
THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT
Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the Principal Government and Other Public Works,
and has received the commendation of Engineers, Architects and Consumers generally
Persons wanting cement should not be deceived. Obtain the best.
FOR SALE BY
JOHN H. BROUGHTON.

NEWARK CEMENT
COBB'S EXTRA LIME
AND
DRAIN PIPE.
We receive weekly shipments
FRESH STOCK.
J. A. & A. W. WALKER

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE HERALD.

(Formerly The Evening Post)
ESTABLISHED SEPT. 23, 1884.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.

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Advertising rates reasonable and made known upon application.

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F. W. HARTFORD,
B. M. TILTON,
Editors and Proprietors.

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FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news! Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 15, 1899.

THE CAUSE.

When the *Herald* announced its policy two years ago, it promised the public that on all matters relating to city affairs, it would be conducted on strictly independent lines.

It also stated that if it was called upon to defend or criticise any individual or set, it would do it fearlessly and without regard to the feelings of those criticised. Since the *Herald* announced its policy, and up to within the past few months, it had found it a pleasing duty to support the present men in office.

A year ago it gave its hearty support to the entire republican ticket and the public are aware of the result.

A few months ago when Moore, Kelly, Quinn & Co., commenced to drive all of the best men of the party out, and then started in to build up a private concern at the expense of the city, the *Herald* could not, with its pledge to the people, allow such recklessness go unnoticed.

The manner in which this city hall ring has rode rough shod over all the citizens regardless of their rights, is too well known and has been so thoroughly discussed in these columns that it is unnecessary to repeat them at this time.

The reign of the city hall ring is at an end for all time, and in their retirement the *Herald* believes that the public at large will have no cause for regret.

That the public had determined to break up the ring was so apparent weeks ago that only the blind failed to read the hand writing on the wall. To illustrate how the feelings of the voters were aroused against the dictators. it is only neccessary to point to the defeat of Alderman Yeaton in ward two and the bare escape of another member of the ring.(silent partner.)

Of the verdict of the voters there is no cause for regret, and the *Herald* believe instead, that the city of Portsmouth has cause for congratulation.

The eye of the *Herald* and the people will follow their every act, and first of all we must have good clean men for all the positions within the gift of the city councils.

There should be no men selected for any of the offices because they have an extensive political pull. It is not the duty of the men elected as aldermen to award any democratic ward heelers but a duty they owe the entire number of voters to appoint clean, honest, sober and industrious men to fill the positions within their gift.

No republican elected can vote for any member of the city hall ring. The verdict of the people has been rendered and every man must be retired—the broom must do its full duty.

Let the march commence without delay and then let's start the year without any of the ring left.

The gentlemen who have through the acts of the voters of Portsmouth been honored should remember that every vote and every act of theirs will be given to the public, and should they fail in their duty the *Herald* will remind them, so that they will not misunderstand.

Hon. Calvin Page, the mayor-elect, has a business knowledge and an acquaintance that especially fits him for the duty. While a democrat, he has the confidence of both parties, and having served as mayor in 1885 he will enter in upon his duty with a thorough schooling.

He is known by the men of both parties and the aldermen are also well-known citizens.

With a democratic board of aldermen behind him, Judge Page can have no excuse, and by their acts during the coming year will the public judge them.

There is considerable opposition in regard to the proposed boot and shoe trust. The project has not yet been placed on a solid footing.

BODY NOT ADMIRAL VILLAMIL.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—The Secretary of Navy today read the following telegram: Portland, Oregon, March 14. The remains found in chair about four miles west of Santiago as reported in today's papers are not those of Admiral Villamil, but of a Spanish seaman. Report follows by mail signed Procter, Assistant Engineer.

The officer from whom the above message was received was an engineer on board the Glocester, which destroyed the ill-fated Pluton, on board of which Admiral Villamiel started from Santiago. He was in charge of the landing party which went to the succor of the Spanish sailors who maneged to reach the shore from the sinking vessel and were being fired upon by the Cubans. While bringing this particular seaman down to the shore to take him aboard the Glecester the seaman died and his remains were allowed to sit in a chair in which the body had been conveyed. The department officials believe that Villamil's body lies at the bottom of the sea.

NEWMARKET REPUBLICANS WIN.

Special to the Herald

NEWMARKET, March 14.—The republicans had a walkover today electing their entire ticket by a vote of two to one. The average vote cast was 230 by the republicans and 113 on the democratic side. The ticket elected was as follows:

For town clerk, Charles V. Doe.

For selectmen, Samuel H. Greene. Albert E. Stevens, George O. Wood.

For town treasurer, Frank H. Pinkham.

For collector of taxes, George M. Lane.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Thankful words written by Mrs. Ada E. Hart, of Groton, S. D.: "Was taken with a bad cold which settled in my lungs; cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and thank God I am saved and now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottles free at the Globe Grocery Co.'s store. Regular size 50c. and $1 00. Guaranteed or price refunded.

LOST A GOOD MANY MEN.

A well known "wag" with considerable military training marched into an office on Wednesday morning and with a perfect regulation salute made the following report:

Sir,—"The enemy advanced on us yesterday and we lost a good many men."

"Sergeant" said one of the number, "Tell the people that there are one or two inside the trenches that have yet to come out."

If you do not read the Herald regular you are not getting live news.

BROUGHT HERE FOR INTERMENT.

The funeral of the late Mrs. George A. Gerrish was held at Columbia Missouri. The Rev. Dr. Watts, Rector of Calvary Church, officiating. Mrs. Gerrish's son-in-law, Prof. John Pickard of Columbia, reached this city yesterday afternoon, with her body, and the burial, which was private, took place immediately. The committal service being said by the Rev. C. le V. Brine, Rector of Christ Church.

P. A. C. WHIST.

Two games were played in this tournament on Tuesday evening with the following result:

Scruton and Conner defeated Cotton and Sides, 30 to 20.

Smith and Vennard defeated Parker and McDonough, 30 to 27.

CAUGHT OFF BOON ISLAND.

The schooner Alaska, from Spencer's island, N. S. from New York, arrived in Vineyard Sound on Tuesday and put in for repairs. The Alaska was caught off Boon island during the recent gale and broke her main boom.

BORN.

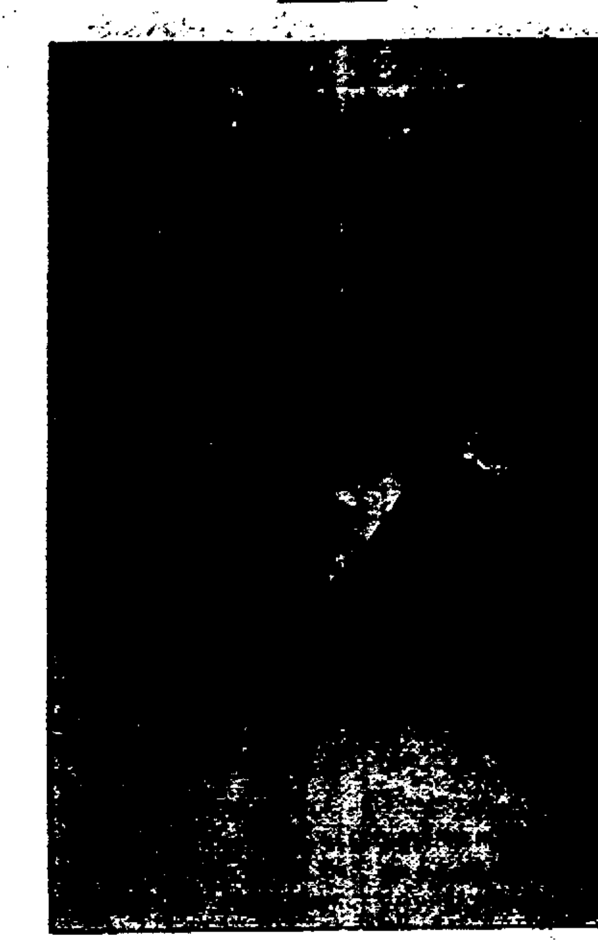
ATWELL.—In this city, March 7, to Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Atwell, a daughter.

It is better to preserve health than to cure disease. Therefore, keep your blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla and be always well.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

PORTSMOUTH'S NEWLY-ELECTED MAYOR, CALVIN PAGE.



Hon. Calvin Page was born in North Hampton, August 22nd, 1845, and was educated in the common schools and at Phillips Exeter academy. He entered Harvard college as a sophomore in 1864, but left college to take up the study of law. Since 1865 he has resided in Portsmouth where he studied and has practiced law, standing in the front rank of his profession. In the city of Portsmouth Judge Page has been prominent in official circles, having served as city solicitor, judge of the municipal court, member of the board of water commissioners, of the board of education, and mayor. From 1885 to 1889 and from 1892 to 1896, he was United States collector of internal revenue for the district of New Hampshire, and in 1889 was a member of the constitutional convention.

OVER THE WIRE.

"Hello! Billy?"

"Yes."

"This is Fogg. You've heard of me, haven't you?"

"Look here, Fogg, I don't want to talk with you at all. I should say something that I would be sorry for."

"'Twouldn't be the first time, Billy. But wait a minute. I couldn't find you last night. Where was you?"

"I wasn't feeling very well, and I retired early. Say, Fogg, what have you got against me?"

"Nothing, Billy.—You're pretty good, but you're in bad company. By the way, what is Joe Hett putting all that sand on his sidewalk for?"

"I don't know anything about Hett. I've enough troubles of my own."

"Well, I'm sorry, Bill. Say, what is Moore, Quinn & Co.'s stock selling at today?"

"Don't know. I've unloaded all of my shares."

"Got anything else in sight?"

"No."

"Why don't you try for a job on the electric road? You've got good nerve and you'd make a clever motorman."

"No, Fogg. I'm done fooling with electricity. When I turned that big flush on the other morning, it gave me as big a shock as anybody else."

"Well, Bill, don't be down hearted. The rest of the ring ker flunked, too. You're not alone."

"You intend to put this in the *Herald*, Fogg?"

"Depends on how much room that rooster takes up. I rather guess we can make a place, though. We'll let you down lightly, anyway, Bill; you've furnished us with lots of material for the *Herald* during the past week or two. We feel very grateful. Don't know what we shall do now for "copy."

"I can't talk any more, Fogg. The Doc has just come in to take my temperature. Here's an item for you. The Doc has come from the pumping station and says that Jim Quinn's fever has gone down and there are hopes of pulling him through. Good bye.

"Tra-la-la, Bill."

THE VOTE FOR MAYOR.

MAYOR VOTE BY WARDS, 1898.

Ward	John S. Tilton	H. W. Waldron
1	416	185
2	427	186
3	192	147
4	163	167
5	154	170
	1352	855

John S. Tilton's majority, 497.

MAYOR VOTE BY WARDS, 1898.

Ward	Calvin Page	Albert R. Junkins
1	339	307
2	339	336
3	238	118
4	205	111
5	215	134
	1336	1006

Calvin Page's majority, 330.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by Geo. Hill Druggist Portsmouth.

Itchiness of the skin, horrible plague. Most everybody afflicted in one way or another. Only one safe, never failing cure—Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

THAT RING

It was soundly thumped.

It ought to have been.

When three or four men become so puffed up that they boast of having a life lease of city hall and all its responsibilties, it is time to throw them down.

That ring.

What a wretched little thing it really was, when you dissect it carefully and consider it individually.

There was no Daniel Webster connected with it.

All its members moulded together couldn't fill one of Daniel's shoes.

It could claim no brilliant intellect, no paragon of virtue.

No, that ring was composed of very commonplace material.

But it had a foothold.

It was "the machine."

And that's how it lived so long.

But rings have their day, and then comes night.

There are no stars in this particular night.

They were all snuffed out.

Some people tell you that rings can't be downed.

Don't you believe it.

The public can down the biggest ring ever formed when they put up a solid front.

Men who are elected to city offices are expected to act as the faithful servants of the people.

When they set themselves up as little gods, as pompous dictators,—then the props go out from under them.

Every time.

On this occasion the props didn't simply fall,—they were kicked out.

It pays to kick sometimes.

And when everybody kicks together, the victim of the kick generally knows what hit him.

The ring was heartily kicked yesterday, and shin plasters have been in great demand to-day.

You can't defy the people.

No men of brains ever try it.

The little chaps, who wear a number eight hat but have nothing under it but hair, sometimes attempt it.

They don't know any better.

They are wiser when they get through And sorer.

It hurts to lose a good job, and have your political ambitions tied up in a sack and dumped into the harbor.

But men who monkey with intelligent voters should expect to get hurt.

Don't fool with the buzz-saw when it is going.

That ring.

Its tents are down.

The paper hoops, glitering tinsel, flaring posters,—all is tucked away.

The circus ground is littered with peanut shells, lemonade glasses and other remnants of a happy hour.

But the big show has gone.

It had to go.

The crowd threw stones at the elephant and said unkind things about the clown.

So the clown washed the paint from his face, removed the rubber padding from his blouse and sneaked out from the dressing tent.

He went to the telegraph office and wrote this telegram:

"Dear mother—I'm coming home to stay all summer. You needn't serve up any fatted calf—'twould make me think of myself too much."

The big show is gone.

The ring is being plowed for oats.

FOGG

See third page for additional locals.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

The friends of Admiral Schley are once more rejoicing.

Captain P. F. Harrington U. S. N., is now acting commandant of the yard.

A big 40 foot steam cutter was hauled to Portsmouth on Tuesday and loaded on a car.

It is the intention of the yard officials to have the Potomac ready for sea on April 1st.

Several from the yard are to participate in an entertainment at Pierce hall on the 18th inst.

Rear Admiral George C. Remey, U. S. N., commandant, left on Tuesday for Washington for examination.

M. J. Leary messenger in the department of steam engineering, has returned to his duty after a weeks illness.

There was a rumor afloat on Tuesday that one of the large ships at League island was to be sent here for repairs.

There is an appropriation of one hundred thousand dollars in the regular naval bill for coal handling apparatus at this yard.

There are many inquiries daily at the yard to learn whether or not the contractors will be required to employ American labor only on the navy yard.

FUMIGATING THE BAGGAGE

WASHINGTON, March. 14th.—The quartermaster department have received a telegram from Havana saying that the transport Michigan from Havana with the first Maine artillery onboard is off Fatelo near that city. It is supposed she stopped to have the baggage fumigated.

ARRIVED AT THOMASVILLE.

THOMASVILLE, Ga., March 14.—Pres. McKinley and party arrived here from Washington at 2:30 this p. m.

The Spring Medicine Hood's Sarsaparilla

The importance of taking a good Spring Medicine is well known—in fact, its necessity is universally admitted. To argue this point is useless—takes up your time and wastes our space. The real question is, what to take? Of course, you want the best. For your blood you want a medicine which cures blood diseases. For your appetite, stomach-weakness, and dyspepsia symptoms you want a medicine containing appetite-giving, stomach-toning, dyspepsia-curing qualities. For that tired feeling, dull headache, miserable, all run down condition, you want a true tonic to bone sinew, nerve and muscle—not a stimulant. Now we can prove, we *have* proved, we DO prove each and every day in the year, that Hood's Sarsaparilla IS the best; that it is *unequalled* as a general Spring Medicine; that it meets every requirement above named and more. We prove this by thousands of testimonials—not from people anxious to advertise themselves, but from people in the same walk of life as you. And our testimonials tell of *cures*, real, bona fide CURES. We believe when you have given it a fair trial you will agree that America's Greatest Medicine and best Spring Medicine is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

MUSIC HALL

Friday Evening, March 17

At 8 O'clock.

ILLUSTRATED LECTURE AND CONCERT

BY

MICHAEL J. DWYER, A. M.,

President Charitable Irish Society, and Secretary of Department of Music of City of Boston, Entitled:

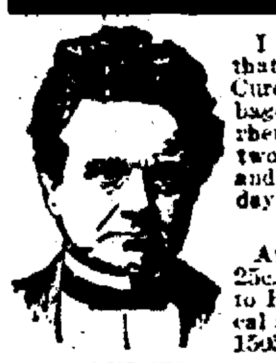
"AN EVENING WITH THOMAS MOORE."

Interspersed with singing of Moore's Famous Melodies by seven soloists, and illustrated by magnificent stereopticon views of persons and places described in Moore's poems; the whole comprising a feast of song, music and eloquence.

ADMISSION 35 AND 50 CTS.

Reserved seats on sale at Grace's.

MUNYON'S



I will guarantee that my Rheumatism Cure will relieve lumbago, sciatica and all rheumatic pains in two or three hours, and cure in a few days.
MUNYON.

At all druggists, 25c. a vial. Guide to Health and medical advice free. 1505 Arch st., Phila.

RHEUMATISM

Classified Advertisements

Small advertisements as sold without display

Seven Words to a Line.

Such as Wants, For Sale and To Let 50 cents per week 20 cents one insertion.

WANTED—Case of bad health that R-I-P-A-N-S will not benefit. Send 5 cents to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1,000 testimonials.

TO LET—Furnished room with steam heat. Apply at 34 Fleet street.

Piano for sale. High grade upright piano been used very little, must be sold. Address G H D Box 313, Dover N. H.

Send 10 cents to us and we will send you a box of our Dandruff and Scalp Cure. F. McKinney N. H.

FOR SALE.—Ten R-I-P-A-N-S for 5 cents druggists. One gives relief.

LOW TELEPHONE RATES.

PORTSMOUTH EXCHANGE.

Only $25.00 a Year, Party Metallic Circuit, Measured Service, for a Telephone.

Can You Afford to be Without it?

Manager Will Furnish all Particulars.

NEW ENGLAND TELEGRAPH & TELEPHONE CO
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

The scarcity and continued high price of Havana tobacco has had no effect on the quantity of

THE CELEBRATED

7-20-4

10 CENT CIGARS.

They have always maintained their high standard. Strictly hand-made Sumatra wrapper and long Havana filler. For sale by all first-class dealers

At Wholesale in Portsmouth by

FRED S. WENDELL, Deer and Market Sts. J. H. SWETT, Bridge St.

R. C. SULLIVAN,
MANUFACTURER,
Manchester. N. H.

Chicago Meat Co.

NEW STORE

24 1-2 PLEASANT ST.

NEXT TO MARLBORO HOTEL.

Public Invited to Inspect Our New and Modern Market.

Ladies Fur Capes

Repaired and Changed Over In The Best Manner

And Also Made Stronger Than Ever At

JOHN S. TILTON'S,

18 Congress Street.

WATCH

DUNCAN'S

WINDOW

5 MARKET SQUARE.

IF YOU ONCE WEAR

THE AURORA KID BUTTON SHOE

You Will Wear No Other,

- Price, $3.00, -

EQUAL TO ANY $3.5o OR $4.00 SHOE

GREEN & GOULD Sole Agents.

6 & 8 Congress Street.

It is worth seeing our miniature and complete working shoe factory. The finest machinery built.

We do all kinds of repairing at short notice.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

IE KRUPP WORKS.

OUS FACTORY AT ESSEN THAT MAKES MONSTER GUNS.

ly Full of Employes—How This Enorm- Body of Men is Controlled—A Mail y System Employed for the Exclusive s of the Foundry.

he city of Essen, Germany, is lo- d in the center of a hilly valley ch abounds in coal and iron ore the digging for both and the melt- of the ore and casting the metal ingots and rolling it into bars been the occupations of the in- itants for centuries past. Fried- Krupp, the founder of the great ks bearing his name, was born in , and when crucible cast steel was being introduced in England and importation from there into Ger- ny had been impossible through edict of Napoleon, called "the con- ntal-sperre," F. Krupp began to duce crucible cast steel, first in ll quantities for files, stamps, rolls coins and shears, but only slowly ld he convince and persuade Ger- manufacturers to use his cast l, and after a life full of disap- tments and hardships he died in , after a long and severe illness, ring to his son Alfred little else n the old homestead, which still ds in the midst of the great works, the secret of his invention.

lfred Krupp's energy and enter- e soon conquered. His first suc- was to be able to furnish cast l of a varying degree of hardness, reby increasing its adaptability for ny new purposes. Next came the ention of the weldless car-wheel s, which were patented in 1853 in countries and furnished him capi- for enlarging his plant. In 1865 he erested himself in coal mines, iron mines and furnaces, which should nish the material for his iron rks, and in 1867 he began to reap harvest from his experiments in- gurated long since with steel can- is, and the great Franco-German r of 1870-71 proved beyond doubt ir superiority against the old nze cannons. Since then the suc- s of these works and their growth e been phenomenal, and when Al- d Krupp closed the busy and suc- sful and philanthropic work of his , in 1887, at Villa Huegel, his ncely home on the side hills of the ley of the Ruhr, the city of Essen, recognition of his great work, erect- in his memory a beautiful monu- nt on the most prominent square of city, and deputations from many tions mourned at his grave.

Essen is a city of 96,000 inhabitants, over 20,000 of this population are ployed in the works of the able and ergetic son of Alfred Krupp—Fried- h Alfred. Over 1,200 acres of ground covered with buildings and ma- nery. Many coal mines furnish l for the works, over 400 iron ore nes furnish the metal, and large n ore deposits in Spain, near Bilbao, ve been purchased in addition, and special fleet of steamers has been ilt which bring over 300,000 tons of s Spanish iron ore from Spain to German coast and up the Rhine. venty furnaces at Duisburg and uwied-on-the-Rhine are reducing ore for the Krupp works and are ned or controlled by them.

The main street of Essen divides the rupp works into two parts, connect- overhead with innumerable mam- oth steam pipes and bridges, and rallel with it, running east and st, the tracks of the Rhenish Rail- y pass the works in the north, while the south the railroad leading from isseldorf to Bremen, Hamburg and rlin skirts the mill. Innumerable acks connect these two main lines of ilroad, surrounding in an inextrica- e network the buildings and cross- g the street leading to Muelheim, be- w its level. Powerful locomotives ing train loads of raw material into e yards and leave the works with luable products, finished and ready r shipment to all parts of the globe. iniature engines and cars move about tween the buildings on the narrow- uge tracks, bringing material of naller size from one building to an- her until it is finished and ready for e market.

He "Matched" Between the Lines.

"The late John T. Raymond carried s love of matching dollars so far that once actually made a bet while per- rming his roll in a theatre here in ashington," remarked Mr. William . John, the well-known New Yorker. "I happened to have a seat in the ont row that night, and as soon as aymond came on he spied me and odded. That very afternoon he and had been matching, and he came out cond best. He hadn't been speaking great while, when, half turning to me nd pulling out a silver dollar to my tter amazement, he said very dis- nctly:

"'Heads or tails, Saint?' I caught on, nd though I thought everybody in e house must be looking, put my fin- er to my head. 'All right, you win,' aid Raymond, and immediately pro- eeded with his lines. It certainly was funny thing, but the audience ap- eared to think it was regular, though erhaps some were puzzled at its irrel- vancy. Raymond himself thought it he best joke of the season, and after djournment of the audience another atching engagement followed."

Adam Wore a Beard.

The cult of the beard, according to he ancient Jewish writers, started in he garden of Eden. Adam, they tell s, was of prodigious height, and was urnished with a long beard which eached to his waist.

THE GAME OF CRAPS.

It Originated Just After the Civil War When the Darky Had Idle Time.

The Southern negro trusts fortune with all the blind faith of a little child. He carries a buckeye for sore eyes, a potato for rheumatism, a wisp of hair from the tail of a black dog for pains in the back, a voodoo charm to protect him against the machinations of his enemies, and a rabbit's foot for luck. With this collection in his pocket he goes confidently forth to woo the fickle goddess Chance. But not in cards or in twirling wheels or in any of the devices known to the devotee of Monte Carlo does he put his trust, and not even the great American game of poker has any fascination for him. But in craps, played in his own remarkable way, he delights.

Who invented it and when or where it originated no one can say, but soon after the close of the war, when the negro for the first time in his life could taste the sweets of idleness—and a delicious morsel it was and is—this alluring device for causing coins to change pockets started, and it spread like a contagious fever. The Greeks named all the numbers on the dice after gods, goddesses and heroes, the lucky number being called Aphrodite, and the negro likewise has a name for every possible combination of numbers, although his are not so classical as those of the cultured Greeks. Three he calls "Free;" four, "Little Joe;" five, "Phoebe;" six, "Jimmy Hicks;" nine, "Liz," and ten, "Big Tom."

The rules of the game are few and simple. The first player takes two dice and shaking them violently in the palm of his hand calls out:

"A nickel—put up."

Another answers, "I fade you," which, being translated, means, "I cover your money."

The onlookers also take a hand in the betting, the one who bets with the player being said to "like him." Everything being in readiness, the player drops the dice as if they burnt him, crying:

"Come seben-eleben."

If he makes seven or eleven, he wins. If he throws the unlucky numbers, two, three or twelve, he loses or "craps out," but if any of the other combinations of numbers are turned he makes his "point," and has another throw. Now, the "fader" who has covered the player's money reaches out and picks up the dice with the announcement, "My dice." After making this statement he cooly proceeds to carefully examine them to see if they are loaded, and, satisfied on this point, hands them back to the player. This is allowable just after the first throw, but after this it is an insult to the player again to question their genuineness, and if it is done a fight is the result.

The player having scored a point the first time, the excitement becomes intense. The white teeth of all are shining, their eyes rolling until they seem like ovals of ivory set with a black bead and their heads commence to wag from side to side. The player holds his breath and not a word is spoken by those around him as he rattles the dice. It is the critical moment. If he can make his "point" before he throws seven he wins, but if seven comes first he is undone. The bettors surreptitiously run their hands in their pockets and feel for a rabbit's foot.

Suddenly the player blows upon the dice in his hand, gives a deep guttural grunt, and cries excitedly:

"Come to see me, little Joe." The "fader" keeps repeating:

"Cut him off, seben. Cut his throat, lucky seben. Jump under him, seben."

There is an exclamation from the "fader," a triumphant laugh from the player. He has made his point. There is an exchange of dirty nickels, and a grunt or two from the losers. The player is getting warmed up. He takes off his coat, rolls up his sleeves, and spits on his hands. Lovingly he fondles the dice; luck is with him. The spectators draw closer and watch with increased interest. By the rules of the game he will be allowed to throw until he "craps out," and, elated by his success, he shakes the dice and calls:

"A dime—come up with a dime."

With some grumbling the "fader" obeys. The player drops the dice, at the same time snapping the fingers of his other hand, a sure way of bringing luck, and again the money is his. The game now goes on quickly and he wins again and again, until many of the bettors are compelled to drop out. Soon the hand of the player trembles as he reaches for the ivories, and he takes out his rabits foot and rubs it on them.

"Dat niggah was born in de full of de moon. He's bound to hab luck," some one prophesies, and the player smiles. As he drops the dice there are imploring cries of "Come seben-eleben," "Come twelve," "Two, free it is."

It is nine, and the thrower adds quickly:

"Liz is de gal fer me," a saying that always accompanies that throw. Once more the dice roll upon the ground and "Jimmy Hicks" is the throw.

"Big Six, take my gal to Memphis," the player entreats, for there are certain propitiatory expressions that must be used when these numbers are turned. The bettors crowd so close to him that he scarcely has room to move his arm, and their faces are bent almost upon the ground. One tall, ragged fellow, who has parted with his last nickel, stands disconsolately upon the outskirts of the circle, his hands in his empty pockets.

Suddenly there is a warning whistle from the sentinels, the player hastily transfers the dice to his mouth, thus stopping an oath, and a moment later when a policeman comes in sight he sees only an innocent-looking group of negroes strolling to meet him.

WHEATON MOVES ON

His Column Advances Beyond Pasig to Shore of Bay.

SWEPT EVERYTHING BEFORE HIM.

Enemy Made a Running Fight—Suffered a Severe Loss While So Doing—Two Americans Are Dead—General Otis Reports Progress of Recent Movements.

Manila, March 14.—At 7 o'clock this morning, hearing the insurgents' bugles sounding, Scott's battery dropped three shrapnel shells into the woods on the left of the Pasig church. No reply was made, and at 7.45 the Twenty-second regular infantry advanced until they encountered a number of volleys. This fire was returned with interest.

The line then wheeled towards Pateros in the following order: The Oregon volunteers, the Twentieth regulars, the Washington volunteers, a cavalry detachment, the Twenty-second regulars and reserve artillery. The troops fol-

BRIGADIER GENERAL WHEATON.

lowed the roads, while the gunboats Ceste and Laguna assisted in suppressing the fire on the left flank. Three rebel canoes were captured in the river.

The rebel sharpshooters at Caloocan continue active, but no casualties are reported.

Brigadier General Wheaton's column advanced today beyond Pasig, to the shore of Laguna de Bay, sweeping everything before them. The enemy made a running fight and suffered severe loss. The rebels' avenue of communication north and south is now closed, the American cordon stretching over a mile from the river to the lake.

The rebels are in force at Pateros and Taguig.

Two of yesterday's wounded—Private Stewart of company B, Twentieth regiment, and Private Munson of company K, Twenty-second regiment—are dead.

Washington, March 14.—The following cable from General Otis reached the war department today:

Manila, March 14, 1899.

Adjutant General, Washington:

Until yesterday field operations here since capturing Caloocan of minor nature, consisting of driving back small bands of insurgents, with considerable loss to the latter. Yesterday General Wheaton, with Twentieth, Twenty-second infantry, the Oregon and Washington troops, section Sixth artillery and squadron Fourth cavalry, attacked large force of enemy, drove them back and took line of Pasig river, which he now holds. Two improvised gunboats in lake have captured considerable property. Insurgent loss heavy, own killed and wounded slight, aggregating 35, mostly slightly wounded. Insurgents made no determined stand. Otis.

MORE LAWLESSNESS.

Block Island, R. I., March 14.—Another attack has been made on the new life-saving crew by the lawless persons who have been committing many depredations of late, in an effort to scare life-savers so that they might resign and leave vacancies for others. It was announced this morning that Philip A. Mott, one of the patrolmen, was attacked while on his beat, between 7 and 8 o'clock last night. He was set upon by several men and roughly handled. His clothing was torn, and when he managed to break away from his assailants he took refuge in a farmhouse. The residents of the island are greatly incensed over th repeated outrages.

IN INTEREST OF PEACE.

Victoria, B. C., March 14.—The steamer Willapa brings news that a big potlatch is now going on at Fort Rupert, where nearly 12,000 Indians are said to be gathered. Dancing and the making of presents is being carried on in great style. The chief of the Rupert tribe is trying to induce all the other tribes to join with him in a big peace society, intended to put an end to jealousies and inter-tribal quarrels.

SCHOOL JANITOR DEAD.

Laconia, N. H., March 14.—When the pupils of the high school were gathering this morning some of them found the body of Henry Shepard, the janitor, lying on the floor of the basement. It is thought death resulted from heart disease. Mr. Shepard was 60 years of age and had been a resident of Laconia for 30 years.

BISMARCK'S OLD ADVERSARY.

Berlin, March 14.—Herr Ludwig Bamberger, a former member of the Reichstag and the author of a number of works upon historical and political economy, is dead. He was born in 1823, and was at one time one of the leaders of the national liberal party and an adversary of the late Prince Bismarck.

THEY ARE STILL VOTING.

Harrisburg, Pa., March 14.—The 49th ballot for United States senator today resulted: Quay 92, Jenks 73, Dalzell 18, Stewart 6, Irvin 5, Huff 8, Stone 4, Widener 3, Riter 2, Rice 2, Tubbs 1, Grow 1, Smith 1; total vote 216; necessary to a choice 109; absent and not voting 27. No election.

THE OLD WAY.

Of Treating Dyspepsia and Indigestion by Dieting a Dangerous and Useless One.

We say the old way, but really it is a very common one at present time and many dyspeptics and physicians as well consider the first step to take in attempting to cure indigestion is to diet, either by selecting certain foods and rejecting others or to greatly diminish the quantity usually taken, in any other words, the starvation plan is by many supposed to be the first essential.

The almost certain failure of the starvation cure for dyspepsia has been proven time and again, but still the moment dyspepsia makes its appearance a course of dieting is at once advised.

All this is radically wrong. It is foolish and unscientific to recommend dieting or starvation to a man suffering from dyspepsia, because indigestion itself starves every organ and every nerve and every fibre in the body.

What the dyspeptic wants is abundant nutrition, which means plenty of good, wholesome, well cooked food and something to assist the weak stomach to digest it. This is exactly the purpose for which Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are adapted and this is the method by which they cure the worst cases of dyspepsia, in other words the patient eats plenty of wholesome food and Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets digest it for him. In this way the system is nourished and the overworked stomach rested, because the tablets will digest the food whether the stomach works or not. One of these tablets will digest 3,000 grains of meat or eggs.

Your druggist will tell you that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the purest and safest remedy for stomach troubles and every trial makes one more friend for this excellent preparation. Sold at 50cts. for full sized package at all drug stores.

A little book on stomach diseases mailed free by addressing F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

LIGHTSHIP NEEDED.

Wreck of the Castilian on Gannett Ledge Demonstrates That Fact Anew.

Boston, March 14.—Captain Arthur McGray of the Dominion Atlantic line steamship Prince George, who arrived here this forenoon, reports that he passed within eight miles of the Allan line steamship Castilian, which was wrecked on Gannett ledge early Sunday morning, and that a fleet of steam and sailing vessels were engaged in the work of lightering and dismantling the Castilian. The Prince George passed a flotilla of tugs as she was steaming out of Yarmouth harbor yesterday afternoon, which were returning from the scene of the wreck with the Castilian's boats, silverware and the greater part of the furniture.

Captain McGray states that the wreck of the Castilian is complete, as the vessels rturning from the scene state that her decks and sides are bulging and her bulkheads have given away under the strain. In his opinion, however, she will not break up for several weeks.

Captain McGray speaks very strongly of the causes which led to the disaster to the Castilian, and says that the loss of the fine ship will not have been in vain if it shall result in the establishment of a lightship off the coast to guard against future wrecks. Captain McGray states that for the past 10 years the necessity of establishing a lightship 30 miles east by south from Yarmouth light to mark the Lurchers' shoals, one of the greatest dangers on the Nova Scotia coast, has been urged upon the Canadian government.

This position, he states, is in a direct course from Yarmouth to Boston, and from Portland to Cape Sable, and the Castilian when she went to her doom must have passed directly over this spot. Had there been a lightship there it is most improbable that the wreck would have occurred.

CHITOSE OUT OF ORDER.

San Francisco, March 14.—The Call says that it will be a month before the Japanese cruiser Chitose will be ready for sea. It is reported that one or two of her furnaces are down, her engine for the steam steering gear is disabled, one of the winches is smashed to atoms, and the donkey engine is out of order. All of these mishaps are said to have occurred after the vessel was turned over to its Japanese officers and crew. The steamship Hong Kong Maru of the Japanese Transpacific line, now here on her maiden voyage, is also in trouble. The furnace crowns of her boilers leaked all the way from Yokohama to this city, and they are now being repaired by a force of men working day and night.

TRANSPORT FROM PORTO RICO.

New York, March 14.—The United States transport McClellan, Captain Brickley, from San Juan and Ponce, via Santiago, March 9, arrived this morning. The McClellan brought eight cabin passengers and 46 United States soldiers on furlough, also 16 bodies of United States soldiers from Santiago. Among the cabin passengers were Colonel Wylie, Third United States infantry; Captain R. Bath, Thirty-fourth Michigan volunteers; Judge Murphy and the Rev. Drs. R. N. Adams and M. E. Caldwell.

LEVEE IN A FOG.

London, March 14.—The Duke of York held a levee at St. James' palace this afternoon, a thick fog enveloping London at the time. The United States ambassador, Mr. Joseph H. Choate, presented his son, Mr. Joseph H. Choate, Jr.; Mr. Spencer Eddy, who was private secretary to Colonel John Hay when the latter was United States ambassador here, and United States Consul General Osborne.

POPE HAS FAINTING FITS.

London, March 14.—A special dispatch from Rome announces that the pope has suffered from a renewal of fainting fits, but, it is added, that his physicians do not regard his condition as serious.

ANOTHER ALASKAN STRIKE.

Seattle, Wash., March 14.—News has been received here of a rich strike in the Sea Level mine, near Katchecan, in southeastern Alaska. A vein of $40 ore has been discovered with streaks that run as high as $60 to a ton. Some selected specimens received here will average from $20,000 to $60,000 to the ton.

NOT BEFORE COURT.

Lynn's Highwaymen still In the Hospital Under a Strong Guard.

Lynn, Mass., March 14.—Rogers and Kenney, who have been positively identified as the assailants of Charles F. Pierce, the victim of last night's highway robbery in Lynn, and of Officer Colby, who tried to arrest the highwayman, were not arraigned in the police court this morning, for the reason that at an early hour both of the prisoners were removed to the hospital, suffering from wounds which they concealed until they were forced to tell the officers of their injuries.

They are under a strong guard of police, and will be arraigned as early as their condition will permit.

Pierce, the victim, is now in a very comfortable condition, though suffering from severe pains in the head and body as a result of the assault. Officer Colby is resting easily, and will be able to be out in a few days.

This morning City Marshal Burckes received word from Chief Wilson of Nahant that a suspect was detained there. He was found acting suspiciously, and being unable to give a coherent account of his appearance in town, was locked up, and will be interviewed later.

Inspector McKenna of the Waltham police came to Lynn this morning, and gave valuable information concerning Rogers and Kenney. He is also of the opinion that the third man is a Waltham person, well known to the police of that city.

Rogers was released from the Charlestown state prison in January of the present year, having served 12 years (minus the time off for good behavior) for breaking and entering and robbery. At the time of his sentence, there were charges against him of assault with intent to kill and two other charges of breaking and entering, but these were placed on file.

At the time of Rogers' capture in Waltham during the chase made for him, David Kingsley, a citizen, was shot at by Rogers and narrowly escaped being hit.

Rogers is known to be a bad type of criminal. He absolutely refuses to say anything, and Kenney adopts a similar course.

WRECK OF DIRIGO.

Steamer Struck on a Reef on Midway Island—Will Be a Total Loss.

Victoria, B. C., March 14.—Details of the loss of the steamer Dirigo, Captain George Roberts, owned by the Washington and Alaska Steamship company, which has been wrecked, state that she ran on a reef on Midway island, which lies in Stevenson channel, Clarence straits, and about 40 miles below Juneau, during a blinding snowstorm on the night of Thursday last.

The steamer was proceeding cautiously along, feeling her way under a slow bell, when there came a crash which awakened the sleeping passengers. After the first crash the steamer veered around and then struck heavily on the reef with her beam, throwing some of the half-awakened passengers from their berths. Two other blows sounded in quick succession, and then the steamer remained hard and fast in a cradle of rocks, as if she was in a vice.

The passengers—there were about 40 northbound men on board—crowded to the deck, but order was maintained. In the morning most of them were landed on Midway island. Forty-eight hours later all were taken on board the steamer Cottage City and carried to Wrangel, except the purser and a few of the crew who remained with the Dirigo, which probably will be a total wreck. There was no loss of life.

LEGION OF HONOR.

Boston, March 14.—The 20th annual session of the grand council, American Legion of Honor, began here this morning, Grand Commander Andrew H. Paton, of Danvers presiding. The usual form of business was pursued. Grand Commander Paton presented his annual report to the council, stating that the order throughout the jurisdiction is about at the same point as a year ago. The losses by death and suspension have been nearly offset by the admission of members by card from outside jurisdictions, making the report of membership about the same. He urged that efforts be made to bring in new material by initiation to replace the old by younger blood, and consequently insure a lower death rate; and said: "I have no doubt of the future prosperity of the order. So valuable and necessary are the interests in its stability and prosperity that ultimately they must combine to revivify the members that are now smouldering."

COLORED PEOPLE INDIGNANT.

Cincinnati, March 14.—The colored people of Cincinnati are indignant over the treatment of colored troops in Nashville, when the Eighth regiment (colored volunteers) passed through that city, after having been mustered out. The colonel of the regiment, who is here, asserts that the attack on his men at Nashville was entirely unprovoked, that the soldiers were asleep in the cars, and the Nashville police entered the cars without any provocation whatever, and with batons began beating the men until they were unconscious. He says the discharge papers and transportation vouchers of some of the men were taken away and torn to pieces. It is proposed to bring suit against the city of Nashville for the acts of the police.

LAST WEEK OF SESSION.

Augusta, Me., March 14.—The Maine legislature met at 10.30 this morning for what will probably be the last week of the present session. The session was devoted to routine work and many bills were rushed along under suspension of the rules. An order was passed providing for two session daily on and after Wednesday, March 15. Adjourned at 12.30 to 10 a. m. Wednesday. A few committees met this afternoon.

RESTING COMFORTABLY.

New York, March 14.—Congressman Jacob Rupert, who has been critically ill for over a week at his home in this city, was today reported to be resting comfortably.

SECRET DOCUMENTS WANTED.

Paris, March 14.—The united court of cassation has decided to ask the minister of war, M. De Freycinet, to communicate to it the secret documents connected with the Dreyfus trial.

There is no truer, kindlier spirit than that which prompts a woman to aid in the comfort and uplifting of her own sex—mental, moral or physical. We admire as heroines those women who make it a life's purpose to rescue or nurse or teach their unfortunate sisters, but equally admirable is that spirit which impels a woman who has found help and comfort in sickness to use all her influence in bringing the same relief to others.

"I shall be glad," writes Mrs. Benj. H. Fairbanks, of Enosburg, Franklin Co., Vt., in a cordial letter to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., "if my testimony to the success of your treatment will help to influence other women troubled with the diseases peculiar to our sex, to write you. I am glad to be able to tell you of the great good your medicines have done me. I had been troubled with ulceration and its attendant aches and pains and nervousness several times; and finally made worse by a miscarriage. I wrote you. I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and the 'Golden Medical Discovery' for about three or four months and can truly say, they cured me. I shall never cease to be grateful."

No woman afflicted by such agonizing and discouraging complaints need hesitate to write to Dr. Pierce. She may feel assured, no matter what her circumstances may be, of his respectful, earnest, fatherly sympathy and best professional efforts in her behalf. He stands among the most eminent practitioners of the century in this special field, and his advice will be given absolutely without charge.

A free paper-bound copy of Doctor Pierce's thousand page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser will be sent for 21 one-cent stamps, to pay the mere cost of mailing; or for 31 stamps, a heavier, handsome cloth-bound copy will be sent.

Granite State Fire Insurance Company

OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, $200,000.

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Vice-President, JOHN W. SANBORN;
Secretary, ALFRED F. HOWARD;
Asst. Secretary, JOHN W. EMERY;
Treasurer, JUSTIN V. HANSCOM;
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Or call him by telephone 18-3 and he will send any team you want to your door.

Choice Horses, Well Equipped Carriages

GET YOUR FALL & WINTER SUITS OF DENNIS O'LEARY, Tailor.

Suits to Order,	$14.00 and Upwar
Overcoats,	$14.00
Pants,	$4.00

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Cleaning, Repairing, Turning and Fitting.

5 BRIDGE STREET, PORTSMOUTH.

Orders by mail or express promptly attended to.

CALL AND SEE US.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

Southern Division.

PORTSMOUTH BRANCH

Winter Arrangement, Oct. 2, 189

Leave the following stations for Manchester Concord and intermediate stations—

Portsmouth, 8.30 a. m., 12.45, 5.25 p. m.
Greenland Village, 8.39 a. m., 12.54, 5.33 p. m.
Rockingham Junction, 8.58 a. m., 1.07, 5.58 p.
Epping, 9.22 a. m., 1.21, 6.09 p. m.
Raymond, 9.32 a. m., 1.32, 6.19 p. m.

Returning leave

Concord, 7.45, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.
Manchester, 8.30, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.
Raymond, 9.10, 11.48 a. m., 5.00 p. m.
Epping, 9.22 a. m., 12.00, 5.15 p. m.
Rockingham Junction, 9.47 a. m., 12.17, 5.30 p. m.
Greenland Village, 10.01 a. m., 12.30, 6.05 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston.

Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster; St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt.; Montreal and the west.

Eastern Division.

TRAINS LEAVE PORTSMOUTH for

Boston, 3:50, 7:20, 8:15, 10:53, a. m., 2:21, 5:00 7:28 p. m. Sundays, 3:50, 8:00 a. m., 2:22 5.00 p. m. Returning, 7:30, 9:00, 10:10 a. m., 12:30, 3:30, 4:45, 7:00, 7:45 p. m. Sundays, 4:30, 8:30 a. m., 6:40, 7:00 p. m.

Portland 9:55, 10:45 a. m., 2:45, 8:50, 9:20 p. m. Sundays, 10:45 a. m., 8:55 p. m. Returning, 2:00, 9:00 a. m., 12:45, 6:00 p. m. Sundays 2:00 a. m., 12:45 p. m.

Somersworth and Rochester, 9:45, 9:55, a. m., 2:40, 2:45, 5:30 p. m. Returning, Leave Somersworth, 6:35, 7:32, 10:01 a. m., 4:25, 6:39 . m.; Leave Rochester, 7:19, 9:47 a. m., 3:30 6:25 p. m. Sundays, 7:00 a. m.

North Conway, 9:55 a. m., 2:45 p. m. Returning 7:25 a. m., 4:15 p. m.

Dover, 4:50, 9:45 a. m., 12:35, 2:40, 5:30 9:20 m. Sundays, 8:00, 10:40 a. m., 8:57 p. m. Returning. 6:50, 10:24 a. m., 1:35, 4:20, 6:30 9:32 p. m. Sundays, 7:30 a. m., 9:30 p. m.

GOVERNMENT FERRY

TIME TABLE.

Leave Navy yard—8 00, 8:20, 8:45, 9:15, 10:— 11:45 p. m. 1:45, 3:05, 3:30, 4:00 4:45, 5:15, 7:00 p. m. (Wednesdays and Saturdays) Sundays, 9:15 9:45, 10:15 a. m., 12:10, 12:20 p. m. Holidays 10:20, 11:30 a. m.

Leave Portsmouth—8:10*, 8:30, 8:50, 9:30 11:00 a. m., 12:15, 1:35, 3:15, 3:30, 4:20, 5:30, 6:30 p. m. (Wednesdays and Saturdays) Sundays 9:35, 10.00 a. m., 12:30 p. m., 12:20 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 m.

*From May until October.

Portsmouth, Kittery and York Street Railway

Winter Time Table

Ferry boat leaves P. K. & Y. landing Portsmouth, making close connection with the cars at Ferry landing, Kittery as follows;

For York Beach—6 50, 8 20, 9 50 11 20, a m; 12 50, 2 20, 3 50, 5 20, 6 50, 8 20, 9 50 p m.

For Sea Point—6 50, 7 20, 7 50, 8 20, 8 50, 9 20, 9 50, 10 20, 10 50, 11 20, 11 50, a m; 12 20, 12 50, 1 20, 1 50, 2 20, 2 50, 3 20, 3 50, 4 20, 4 50, 5 20, 5 50, 6 20, 6 50, 7 20, 7 50, 8 20, 8 50, 9 20, 9 50, 10 50, p m.

Cars leave York Beach for Portsmouth as follows:—5 45, 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15. a m; 12 45, 2 15, 3 45, 5 15, 6 45, 8 15, 9 45 p m.

Leave Sea Point for Portsmouth as follows—:*6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 00, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10.00, 10 30, 11 00, 11 30 a m; 12 00, 12 30, 1 00, 1 30, 2 00, 2 30, 3 00, 3 30, 4.00, 4 30, 5 00, 5 30, 6 00, 6 30, 7 00, 7 30, 8 30, 9 00, 9 30, 10 30 p m.

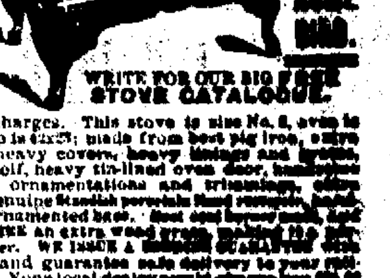
*From car house.

Sunday time same as on week days except that the first boat leaves Ferry Landing, Portsmouth, at 7 50 a m, and York Beach at 8 15 a m.

NOTICE—That the ferry leaves Portsmouth 10 minutes before the even hour and half hour; cars run to York Beach every hour and a half.

For special and extra cars address
W. G. MELOON, Supt.

SEND US ONE DOLLAR and this ad. and we will send you this big ... ACME ... COOK STOVE, by freight C.O.D., subject to examination. Examine it at your freight depot and if found perfectly satisfactory and the greatest stove BAR... ever saw or heard of, pay the FREIGHT AGENT our SPECIAL PRICE, $13.00 less the $1.00 sent with order or $12.00 and freight charges.



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BROU'S INJECTION. A PERMANENT CURE of the most obstinate cases of Gonorrhoea and Gleet, guaranteed in from 3 to 6 days; no other treatment required. Sold by all druggists.

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NEW 1899

WASH DRESS FABRICS

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PERCALES,

GINGHAMS PIQUES LAWNS.

LEWIS E. STAPLES,

7 Market Street.

OUR FIRST DUTY

Is to Compound Prescriptions.

We are always ready to do that; from early morning until late at night you'll find dependable service here. And when we say dependable service, we not only mean that a skilled pharmacist will prepare your medicines, but that each ingredient will be of the best quality and in perfect condition.

We are reasonable in price, too.

PHILBRICK'S PHARMACY

FRANKLIN BLOCK.

Portsmouth, N. H.

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WE HAVE

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10 Cents a Pound Up.

Call and See Our Stock.

RALPH GREEN,

35 Congress Street.

THE HERALD.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 15 1899.

A LITTLE AFTER ELECTION TALK.

Good-afternoon.
Well, Judge Page won,
So did the *Herald*,
And good government.
What a slam that
Was!
Don't often see such a
Fierce storm
At this time of the year.
Weather bureaus
Did't forecast it,
But we have a special
Bureau
Of our own in this office;
And I believe
We said the other day
That something was
Going to happen,
Didn't we?
And we told a few
People they'd better
Get in out of
The wet.
So it wasn't our fault
If they got soaked
Yesterday.
I understand that the
City clerk,
While he was drying
His clothes
This morning, declared
We helped to
Mix the medicine
That he had to take
Last night.
Quite so.
We put in a little
Wormwood
And garlic and
Tansy
And hair oil, and
A few shavings
Of soap,
And let it go at that.
'Twas a pretty strong
Dose.
Well, no fooling, the
Voters did a good job.
Hettism was
Snowed under with
The rest.
It got a black eye
When Joe tried to play
Horse with the
Shoe factory employes.
You know he made 'em
Wallow through
Drifts
All winter. I happen
To live at the West end,
So I had to do some
Wallowing, myself.
That was where Joe
Slipped his
Trolley.
I gave him a gentle
Little hint
Some time ago; but
He thought I was
Bluffing,
I guess, or didn't
Know my book
Anyway, he gave us the
Frost again after
The very next storm.
Very unbusiness like,
Indeed.
Joe sees it now, but
It's too late.
The ring made a large
Noise
When it fell, didn't it?
You must have heard
It
If you were anywhere
This side of Manchester.
Spring housecleaning
Has begun at city hall.
I believe the city
Clerk
Doesn't like my
Appearance.
Well, it's a winner,
Just the same. Billy
May be a fashion plate
Or a flower
Chromo,
But he didn't climb
On to the right
Band wagon
This time.
Ta, ta, Billy!
Keep your eye on
The *herald*,
It has a habit of
Being outspoken.
It lets folks know how
It stands.
Say, and we are
Standing today, too, on
Both feet!
There's not a limp in
The office.
Our clothes may not
Fit,
But we're up to date.
Ta, ta, you other
Fellows!
Did it hurt you much?

FOGG.

The Herald will give you more local news during the next year than you have ever found in any other local paper.

ITS PROGRESS CHECKED

"I think a great deal of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have taken it for indigestion and nervousness and have recommended it to others I was recently troubled with rheumatism but I began taking Hood's which soon checked its progress and cured it." JOSEPH FISHER, 21 Loomis street., Montpelier, Vermont.

Hood's Pills are non-irritating and the only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Every family should have its household medicine chest, and the first bottle in it should be Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, nature's remedy for coughs and colds.

Carpenters were at work this morning putting in a couple of extra desks in the aldermanic chamber at the city building.

DEMOCRATIC.

Page Elected Mayor.

Board of Aldermen---Six Democrats and Four Republicans.

Republicans Hold Council, 11 to 7.

ON JOINT BALLOT REPUBLICANS ARE IN CONTROL, 15 TO 13.

The Following Full Tabulated Statement Tells The Story:

WARD ONE.

Republican. MAYOR. *Democratic.*

Albert R. Junkins	307	Calvin Page	339

ALDERMEN.

Alfred C. Hoyt	324	John Mooney	299
Albert H. Entwistle	296	Lemuel T. Davis	298
William E. Peirce	313	William G. Smart	312

COMMON COUNCILMEN.

Valentine A. Hett	268	William J. Littlefield	312
Albert M. Pray	313	Arthur S. Johnson	284
Eben H. Blaisdell	314	Howard A. Winn	290
Freeman R. Garrett	321	Albert L. Rice	291
Robert M. Herrick	299	Edmund Quirk	273
Joseph C. Pettigrew	299	Charles H. Kehoe	298

ASSESSORS OF TAXES.

Joseph W. Marden	321	Albion Littlefield	291
Thomas R. Martin	313	George R. Palfrey	292
Charles W. Shannon	303	John E. Locke	295

OVERSEER OF THE POOR.

Edwin Underhill	311	Oscar L. Guptill	280

WARD TWO.

MAYOR.

Albert R. Junkins	336	Calvin Page	339

ALDERMEN.

John K. Bates	347	Thomas H. Simes	296
James A. Borthwick	354	Benjamin F. Russell	287
Harry B. Yeaton	304	John G. Parsons	344

COMMON COUNCILMEN.

Edward Pewley	347	Daniel J. Ayers	294
Burpee Wood	355	John E. Meegan	265
Howard O. Nelson	360	Frederick Gardner	274
Everett L Marston	368	John L. Fritz	269
Charles W. Brewster	364	George J. Cloutman	279
William C. Cotton	361	Dennis J. Carroll	268

ASSESSORS OF TAXES.

Lewis G. Davis	307	Robert J. Kirkpatrick	263
Mark W. Ayers	369	Frederick S. Wendell	282
Warren P. Webster	365	George E. French	286

OVERSEER OF THE POOR.

Charles P. Abbott	351	Benjamin M. Parker	282

WARD THREE.

MAYOR.

Albert R. Junkins	118	Calvin Page	238

ALDERMAN.

John Hallam	131	Richard A Kirvan	219

COMMON COUNCILMEN.

John Goodrich	122	William Cogan	223
Frank P. Rand	118	Albert H. Adams	224

ASSESSOR OF TAXES.

William J. Shuttleworth	124	George A. Jackson	225

OVERSEER OF THE POOR.

George R. Newick	126	Edward W. Pendergast	214

WARD FOUR.

MAYOR.

Albert R. Junkins	111	Calvin Page	205

ALDERMEN.

Clinton G. Humphreys	116	Charles E Leach, Jr.	201
Clarence A. Parmenter	103	Fred D. Rand	197

COMMON COUNCILMEN.

George E. Cox	108	William McEvoy	199
Everett N. McNabb	93	Howard S. Laskey	203

ASSESSOR OF TAXES.

Oliver H. Locke	99	John H. Dowd	202

OVERSEER OF THE POOR.

Andrew M. Gardner	97	William P. Gardner	202

WARD FIVE.

MAYOR.

Albert R Junkins	134	Calvin Page	215

ALDERMAN.

William P. Robinson	129	Jeremiah Couhig	211

COMMON COUNCILMEN.

John Leary	127	William P. Miskell	195
George S. Chandler	123	William H. Hempshire	196

ASSESSOR OF TAXES.

James W. Watkins	125	Augustus N. Wells	200

OVERSEER OF THE POOR.

Bernard Linchey	143	Benjamin F. Mugridge, Jr.	191

THE BATTLE OF BALLOTS.

How the Election Raged in the Different Wards.

Teams Were Kept on the Jump and Wire Pullers Had Many Lines Out.

As early as 5 o'clock Tuesday morning the advance guard of the ward politicians pitched their tents in front of the various polling places and all hands were prepared for one of the grandest struggles with ballots that has been witnessed here for years.

At 5.50 the ward officers filed into the ward rooms with their outfits and prepared for business and from 6 30 to 7 a. m., there was a steady stream of voters marching inside to cast a vote for their choice.

The day was not the kind that the ward hustler wished for, but it had to do and the storm failed to dampen the ardor of the workers.

Teams were kept hustling from one place to another and the wire puller smiled as he dumped his man in front of the ward room.

In many cases the voter did not cast his ballot just as his newly made friend thought but he accepted the courtesy of a ride back home or to his place of employment just the same.

It was an interesting contest all the way through and everything passed off without anything to mar the business

pleasure of the men inside of the rails.

The lame and blind voted, there were none left but could be induced to go to the polls.

The following gives a brief statement of the result in the several wards:

Ward One.

A bitter fight was waged in this ward and when the vote was counted it was found the democrats had gained one alderman and one councilman, besides giving Page a majority. The rest of the ticket ran extremely close. Entwistle, republican, was cut in this ward in favor of Smart, democrat. It was a hot fight and both factions worked like trojans.

Ward Two.

The biggest surprise in the city was in the way ward two went. Always known as the republican stronghold with no doubt as to its being solely republican, it gave Page a majority of three besides electing a democratic alderman.

Ward Three.

Up in ward three was another landslide. This ward which last year gave Tilton, republican, a majority of forty-five, and elected a republican alderman and councilman, flopped completely over and gave Page a majority of one hundred and elected a full democratic ticket right through. The full voting strength of the ward was polled and everyone who was able was got to the polls one way or another.

Ward Four.

Ward four went democratic strong, every man on the ticket being elected from ninety to one hundred majority. Page had a majority of ninety-four in this ward which gave Waldron last year only four majority.

Ward Five.

Ward five went democratic as usual, only perhaps a little more so Very little attention was paid to this ward by the head pushers as there is never much doubt as to its being strongly democratic every time. A larger vote was polled this year than last and Page's majority is eighty-one against sixteen majority for Waldron, democrat, last year.

Notes on the Election.

Dr. William H. Lyons will be the democratic nominee for city physician.

Mayor-elect Page was showered with congratulations by his democratic friends on Tuesday evening.

The buzz of chattering groups on the street corners filled the air in the business section of the city Tuesday evening.

Both Mr. Junkins and Judge Page were in the old court house when the result of the majority vote in ward two was announced.

The scurrying of hacks and carriages through the streets was almost the only reminder that the municipal government was undergoing change.

The socialist labor nominations in ward three were Benjamin E. Smith alderman, Frank P. Wentworth and John G. Yarwood, councilmen. The two first-named received six votes each and the last-named had five votes.

Red fire was burned in large quantities on Tuesday evening, and the republicans were large sharers in the jollification.

The count of the returns was made very expeditiously in all the wards, and the general results of the balloting were generally known by seven o'clock.

Charles H. Kehoe, a candidate for the council on the democratic ticket in ward one, and lacked two votes of an election, is to demand a recount.

But for the men who have assumed the leadership of the republican party during the past year, defeat would not have been the result of Tuesday's balloting.

Daniel McDonald, the well-known naval veteran of ward four, although very ill insisted on being carried to the polls and casting his vote for good government.

The totals of the votes in the several wards were as follows: One, 653; two, 685; three, 280; four, 323; five, 365. The total city vote, 2306, was 101 less than that of a year ago.

Though the election was preceded by an unusually lively interest among all classes of people, there was very little visible excitement at the ward rooms Tuesday. The balloting proceeded with no undue commotion.

POLICE COURT.

Mickey Norton, he of symphony concert fame, faced Judge Emery in police court this morning and pleaded guilty to being drunk on election day. Mickey received a 30 days sentence at the county farm, Brentwood.

WE MAKE CANDY.

If you desire fresh CANDIES visit headquarters.

The sale and manufacture of all high class CANDIES is our business.

J. H. TAYLOR

FAY BLOCK

When It Comes To Selecting Your 1899 Designs Of

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— REMEMBER THAT —

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Is Headquarters.

BEFORE YOU DO YOUR SPRING PAINTING GET HIS ADVICE.

A Full Stock Of Paints, Varnishes, Curtains, Fixtures, Paper Hanging and Room Mouldings Constantly On Hand.

10 & 12 Daniel St., Portsmouth

Fit Guaranteed

A Suit or Overcoat That Will Please You,

And Prices Right.

A NICELY ARRANGED LADIES PARLOR.

Ladies garments, Ladies Par and American styles custom made.

James Haugh,

20 High Street.

Buy Now!

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW LOT OF

Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagons, Steam Laundry Wagons, Store Wagons and Stanhope Carriages.

Also a large line of New and Second-Hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

☞ Just drop around and look them, if you do not want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE,

Stone Stable — Fleet Street

SPRING 1899.

The new hats for spring made by LAMSON & HUBBARD of Boston are ready for inspection

We cordially invite examination of these popular goods, the leading make for New England young men.

HENRY PEYSER & SON.

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